

Our Billion 521

Chapter 521-At that moment, Catelyn could not help but think of what happened that very haunting night.

She was cowering in fear in the dark, unfamiliar environment. She begged Cedrick for mercy!

Did he think he could just send her back the next day and pretend that nothing happened?

“What do you want me to say? Are you too embarrassed to admit what you did?” said Catelyn.

Cedrick grabbed her wrist and stared at her, squeezing every word out through gritted teeth, “What are you talking about? What have I done to you? Also, I brought Maia here to tell you that I got sterilized, and her child isn’t mine!” “So what if the child isn’t yours?” scoffed Catelyn. “Did you know that Ollie bumped into you two frolicking around? Don’t you think this is very traumatizing for a three-and-a-half-year-old? You can do whatever you want with other women, but stay away from my son!” Cedrick was stunned for a moment, his eyes filled with darkness. Then, he turned his head and looked at Maia.

That night, Cedrick was so drunk that he could not remember many things. One thing that he did notice, however, was that Ollie became reluctant to get close to him ever since.

Every time he saw Cedrick coming back from a distance, Ollie would avoid him.

Next was Miles, who secretly changed identities with him, tricking Maia entirely.

At first, Cedrick thought it was all because of him announcing his marriage to Maia...but it seemed as though he was mistaken.

The truth had revealed itself.

No matter what, Cedrick would never let his three-and-a-half-year-old son see him with other women!

On the other hand, Maia was distraught as the color slowly drained from her face. She quickly hurried over and tried to explain herself.

"I-I lied to you, Kitty. Ollie didn't see anything; that night was just an accident!"

Stop arguing with Master Cedrick about this," stammered Maia as she came over and grabbed Catelyn's hand.

Catelyn, however, felt disgusted as she was caught between Maia and Cedrick.

She shoved Maia's hand away. Although she did not use much force, Maia slipped and fell onto the sofa. She clutched her stomach and groaned in pain.

"Ugh...it hurts! My stomach hurts!" she cried.

Catelyn's face changed slightly, suddenly remembering that Maia was pregnant.

She hurriedly took out her mobile phone to call an ambulance.

As she began to dial the number, however, her phone was snatched away.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick and snapped, "Give it back to me!" Maia expected the two of them to quarrel. However, Cedrick merely looked back at Catelyn's pale face, and his expression softened. His tone even showed a hint of gentleness as he explained, "There's nothing between Maia and me. I'm sure Ollie will understand if I explain this to him. Let's not argue anymore about this, okay?" Catelyn stared at his obsidian pupils. "There is also a pregnant woman here who's screaming that her womb hurts. If you have any questions, please take her to the hospital first," she said.

Not wanting Maia to be in the way, Cedrick ordered Eason to bring her to the hospital.

From the beginning to the end, Maia was hoping that Cedrick would look back at her...but that never happened. Since Catelyn appeared, it seemed that she was the only one in his eyes.

Chapter 522-Cedrick did not even care that Maia fell on the sofa earlier. His ignorance toward her broke her heart.

How could Catelyn have won Cedrick's heart? Was it because of Miles and Ollie?

Catelyn did not want to continue a meaningless confrontation with Cedrick.

As soon as she turned her head, Cedrick unexpectedly grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her into his arms with ease. His sturdy chest cling tightly to Catelyn, and his warm lips brushed against her eardrum.

"I've got someone to book a flight to Las Vegas the day after tomorrow, and we'll go there and register for marriage," said Cedrick.

"Cedrick, do you like me?" Catelyn interrupted him.

He thought for a while. If Catelyn was willing to spend the rest of her life with him, he would not reject it.

"It's more than just liking you," Cedrick said gently.

Hearing his answer, Catelyn gritted her teeth, feeling that she was about to lose her breath. She pursed her dry lips and asked, "In that case, are you willing to help me? I want you to investigate the person who took advantage of me that night a month ago." Cedrick looked at Catelyn with a heavy gaze. "Of course. I won't let anyone hurt you." Smack!

Catelyn slapped Cedrick across the face and broke free from his embrace, shooting him a spiteful glare. "Unfortunately, I'll never trust you again." The atmosphere instantly became tense. Cedrick's face flushed red after Catelyn slapped him.

He turned angry in an instant and stared at her with a burning gaze. "Come again?" "I'm not marrying you," snarled Catelyn.

She and Cedrick stood less than a meter apart, but Catelyn felt as if she was much further from him. "The person who knocked me out and took advantage of me in the castle that night... Was it you?" Earlier, Catelyn harbored a small gleam of hope. As long as Cedrick was willing to admit and explain himself, maybe she would be calmer about it.

Alas, he still lied to her.

What did he take her for? The biggest fool in the world?

Cedrick suddenly understood Catelyn's unusual attitude, and it was not because of Maia.

In Catelyn's mind, Cedrick was the culprit who took advantage of her that night!

"It wasn't me that night-" muttered Cedrick.

"You don't have to argue," Catelyn interrupted him. "I've checked the surveillance camera, and the footage showed that it was you who carried me into the castle in person." Hearing Maia's words, Catelyn was only skeptical at first and did not dare to jump to conclusions.

Confused, she went to the security room of the castle. There were many antiques on the premises, so cameras were set up all over the place to prevent any servants from stealing them.

Catelyn spoke to the person in charge and easily dug out the surveillance footage of that very night.

"You know, I understand," said Catelyn. "I know you hated me at the moment, right? But how could you pretend that nothing happened? Does it satisfy you to see me feeling scared and guilty?" Her tears fell as she spoke.

Catelyn blinked desperately as she tried to quell her tears, but her eyes became misty quickly.

Cedrick looked at her red eyes and clenched his fists.

It was useless to argue. The best he could do was to explain himself.

“That’s right. It was me who took you that night,” admitted Cedrick. “But it was because I saw you and George together, and I couldn’t help but feel jealous! I wanted to tell you about this, but I was even more afraid of losing you again!”

Chapter 523-“I’m sorry...but right now, you’ve already lost me,” Catelyn declared coldly.

A wave of despair grew and spread from the bottom of her heart as she spoke, spreading to her limbs and bones “Take back what you’ve said.” Cedrick frowned tightly. He grabbed Catelyn’s shoulders and shook her.” You’ve already agreed to my proposal, and you’re wearing my ring! I won’t allow you to go back on it!” “From the moment you deceived me, I can’t take it back anymore!” cried Catelyn. “If your goal is to torture me like this, then congratulations, you’ve succeeded!” Even after her family broke down four years ago, even after all the remorse of getting married to Jamie, Catelyn was never this deep in agony.

She felt as if her heart had been crushed.

“You thought I was the only one torturing you. What about you? Didn’t you torture me?” Cedrick’s eyes narrowed in agitation.

He kicked the coffee table beside his feet, and the items on it fell and scattered all over the floor.

Cedrick grabbed Catelyn by her chin as he hissed, “You weren’t pregnant with George’s child, yet you pretended to be in front of me. I’ve asked you many times, yet you didn’t tell me the truth.” Catelyn looked at him in astonishment. Tears flowed down her face once more as she felt her whole world collapse.

Cedrick decided to hide the truth about taking advantage of her because she was not truthful with him about her ‘pregnancy’.

It seemed as though all fairness in love was measured this way.

Catelyn had learned a lot.

Cedrick's voice suddenly softened. "You've lied to me, and I've lied to you, so we're even now. Shall we take a break and cool down before we continue talking?" "No more." Catelyn took off the ring on her finger and handed it to Cedrick.

"From now on, the engagement is annulled, and this ring will be returned to you." Cedrick was mystified to see how Catelyn could be so heartless. He gritted his teeth and said, "Whatever I've given has never been returned to me!" "Since you don't want it either, then I'll just throw it away." "Don't you dare!" Cedrick's eyes lit up in anger, grabbing Catelyn tightly.

Would she truly do so?

Catelyn looked around and saw the trash can beside the coffee table. She took the ring and threw it into the trash can with force. However, since she had not eaten today and did not have enough energy, the ring ended up falling to the floor instead of landing in the bin.

Then, it rolled twice on the ground, before finally stopping with an audible 'plink'.

It felt as though Cedrick was mocked for being stupid. He actually thought she would have a soft heart... A bright, furious flame roared within Cedrick's chest, stimulating every nerve within him. He had the urge to make Catelyn surrender to him, but everything dissipated instantly the moment he saw her red eyes.

After all, he was no match for her heartlessness.

"You can throw the ring if you like. However, the engagement can never be annulled," said Cedrick. "I think we should calm down. If there's anything more to be said, let's talk about it after two days." With those words, he turned around and left.

Facing the empty room, Catelyn desperately wiped away her tears to make herself look less embarrassing. She went to the bathroom to wash her face.

At that moment, she could make out the faint sound of footsteps in the corridor, but she did not think much about it.

However, she did not expect several bodyguards dressed in black to stand outside the moment she opened her door.

The bodyguards stood in front of her with solemn expressions. "Good evening, Miss Clark," greeted the head bodyguard as he bowed to her.

Chapter 524-However, Catelyn did not see Eason or Cedrick around. She immediately sneered and said, "Cedrick sent you guys here?" The bodyguard formally replied, "There have been a lot of criminal activities in Franche recently. Master Cedrick is worried for your safety, so he sent us here for your protection." "My children are back in the castle. Can't I go back now?" argued Catelyn as her smirk became colder and thinner.

The bodyguard said, "The two young masters are doing fine in the castle. Don't worry, Miss Clark." How ironic.

Catelyn had taken off the ring to express her remorse for the marriage, and all of a sudden, Cedrick was imprisoning her?

"Please tell Cedrick that he has done an exceptional job. If he could, try locking me up for the rest of his life." With that, she slammed the door harshly.

No amount of pain and sadness could level her anger at the moment.

Catelyn always thought she could be braver, but the truth taught her what delusion was.

Catelyn wanted to call someone for help, but she realized her phone was not even with her. After all, she thought the matter would not take long and that she would return soon, so she left her phone charging back in the castle.

Thinking of the landline installed at home, she hurried back to the master bedroom.

However, there was no signal at all!

Catelyn was so angry that she almost smashed the telephone.

“How dare you, Cedrick! Don’t you even think about trapping me here forever!

Back at Mason Estate’s castle, Miles and Ollie were waiting for Catelyn to return. However, the person who arrived at their doorsteps was Cedrick instead.

“Father, when will Mommy be back?” asked Ollie. He could not help but feel worried as it was already late at night. However, Cedrick irritably lit a cigarette and aloofly responded, “She won’t be back tonight. Stop waiting for her and go to bed!” The smoke from his cigarette caused Ollie to start coughing.

Miles jumped up from the sofa and asked in displeasure, “Her phone is still upstairs. How could she not come back?” “Jessie, take the two boys upstairs for a bath,” Cedrick ordered. He had a blank expression, and a faint shadow could be seen in the depths of his eyes.

At that moment, Aunt Jessie was instructing the servants to do the cleaning.

Hearing the order, she hurriedly walked over and offered the adorable-looking boys a gentle smile.

“Boys, would you like to take a bath with me?” she asked.

Mies ignored Aunt Jessie and stepped on the carpet barefooted, his dark eyes filled with anger. “Big Demon, where did you hide Mommy?” Ollie, too, was antsy, “Father, what’s going on?” “Jessie, take them away!” he shouted at the maid.

Gazing at the boys, he could see how they shared a resemblance to Catelyn in their eyebrows, which only irritated him even more.

It was extremely rare for Cedrick to be throwing tantrums like this. Thus, Aunt Jessie quickly hurried over and attempted to take the boys away.

However, Miles nimbly circled past Aunt Jessie and slipped away.

“Big Demon! Mommy is precious to me!” seethed Miles. “Ollie and I reluctantly agreed to let you and Mommy be together because she has a soft heart and is full of compassion! Tell us now: What did you do to Mommy?” At this moment, Ollie and Miles are on a united front. They stood next to each other and stared at Cedrick.

Seeing that the twins only had Catelyn in their hearts, Cedrick crushed the cigarette butt with his backhand and glared fiercely at Ollie. “You once saw Maia coming out of my room in the middle of the night. Why didn’t you tell me anything?”

Chapter 525-“Does Mommy know about this?” Ollie’s eyes became rounder with an unnatural expression on his face.

Cedrick rubbed his fingers, and the faint smell of smoke lingered between his lips and teeth. “I’m asking you, why didn’t you tell me about this?” “I...” stammered Ollie.

“Big Demon, have you been with another woman?” Miles was stunned for a moment, as though he had suffered a huge blow. “What about Mommy? What about Mommy?!” “What are you talking about? Nothing happened between us,” said Cedrick coldly.

Ollie struggled with his thoughts for a moment before concluding that he had indeed seen Maia coming out of Cedrick’s room that one fateful night.

He retorted, “Father, I saw everything! Stop making excuses!” Cedrick’s slender body straightened abruptly, and there seemed to be a strong sense of oppression in the air.

“I’ve said that nothing happened. What do you know? You’re just a kid! Stop talking to me about this ever again!” growled Cedrick. He picked up his black suit jacket and walked out.

Seeing that it was already pretty late at night, Aunt Jessie could not help but feel worried. "Master Cedrick, it's past nine o'clock. Are you," "Take care of those two boys, and make sure they get to bed on time," said Cedrick with a heavy tone of voice. Aunt Jessie did not dare to persuade him any further.

Miles' nostrils turned red with fury.

Did the Big Demon betray his mother? Did he come here just to torture him and Ollie?

Where did he take Catelyn?!

"Big Demon, you're not allowed to leave!" Miles roared at Cedrick.

Cedrick did not even bother responding and started walking faster, about to reach the door. With his short legs unable to bring him rushing toward Cedrick, Miles picked up an apple from the coffee table and threw it at Cedrick's back.

Unexpectedly, Cedrick had seen it coming. He felt how a breeze was rushing his way and thus grabbed the apple firmly before it could even hit him.

He reacted so smoothly that his steely gaze did not even waver for a second.

Miles gaped in surprise. He actually thought Cedrick's moves were really cool!

"What are you staring at?!" Miles immediately retracted his gaze and grabbed another apple from the fruit bowl. His devilish eyes lit up. "Trying catching this again!" "You dare attack me?" Cedrick narrowed his eyes coldly. "Do you want to be locked up?" Miles glared at him fearlessly.

However, before he could say anything, Ollie tugged at his sleeves and said respectfully, "I'm sorry, Father. We misbehaved." Cedrick smashed the apple he had caught on the ground forcefully. The apple shattered into pieces, and its juice was splashed everywhere.

"Ollie, why are you afraid of him?" hissed Miles.

Making sure that Cedrick was far enough from them, he lowered his voice and whispered, "If something bad did happen to Mommy and Father locks us up, who's going to save her?" Miles' twinkling pupils darkened. Seconds later, he grumbled, "You're right." "I still remember Aunt Jolene's phone number. Let me call her first to see if Mommy's still at work," said Ollie, his babyish face looking calm and sophisticated. Those who did not know him would think he was thinking about some important country affairs.

Miles' eyes brightened as his fingers snapped in realization. "Uncle Eason picked up Mommy earlier, and I still remember the license plate number. I'll go to the garage and find a dash cam." "Let's act on it, then! Go!" The twins quickly laid out their plans.

Moments after, one went to the garage while the other went upstairs.

20 minutes later, the two boys exchanged text messages. A very scary thought flashed through their minds all of a sudden

Chapter 526-When she was first confined, Catelyn tried numerous ways to run away, including shredding her bed sheets into strips and weaving them into a rope. However, it was not long enough-it was a high floor, after all.

She wanted to ask for help from her neighbors too, but her neighbors gave up as soon as they saw the fierce-looking guards standing by her door.

After all, Catelyn only moved in recently, and the neighbors were wary that she was a suspicious individual.

She even pretended to fall ill. Heck, she tried all kinds of ways, but to no avail.

She almost gave up! "Miss Clark, what would you like to have for lunch?" came the polite voice of a guard as he knocked on the door.

Catelyn did not want to entertain that question, however.

The guard felt a little bad to see Catelyn in a bad shape.

“Master Cedrick said he’ll be coming over tonight. Catelyn, please have at least some light food. You look terrible now.” Hearing that, Catelyn’s pupils dilated. “Cedrick will be here tonight?” “Yes.” The guard realized Catelyn was finally willing to speak to him, so he continued, “Master Cedrick always makes a few phone calls every day to check on you; he really cares for you. Do you want to also... put some makeup on?” Catelyn could feel a chuckle rising to her chest. “Are you joking?” Did this guard think this was the ancient medieval times when queens would dress up for the kings?

He wanted her to put on some makeup?

The guard was stunned and did not say a word more.

It was bad enough that Catelyn could not go out, but she did not even have her phone, so she had limited entertainment options.

The entertainment that she most frequently resorted to was to zone out on the couch.

She felt drowsiness slowly consuming her when all of a sudden, she could hear the faint sound of footsteps on the floorboard. Instantly, she jolted in alarm.

Outside of the door, Cedrick just finished his work and made it to her place the first thing after.

“Master Cedrick.” The guard took a respectful bow.

Cedrick’s dark eyes swept past the room door, his expression incomprehensible. He looked to the guard and said, “How is she today?” “Great. Miss Clark is no longer making a fuss like she used to and didn’t throw a tantrum to say she wanted to get out. She’s very quiet, and when she heard that you’re coming home, she even ordered a few more dishes than she usually did.” Cedrick rubbed his fingers on his frowning forehead.

If she did think it through, he would not have needed to take such an extreme measure.

“Open up.” The guard then opened the door, upon his instruction.

The originally brightly lit room was oddly pitch-black with the curtains closed and lights turned off.

The temperature differed drastically across day and night in Franche. No heater was turned on in the room, and Cedrick could feel the cold edging into his bones.

As soon as he stepped into the room, he could feel something was wrong.

Why was it so quiet in there?

“Catelyn, I’m here,” the man’s voice echoed in the air.

Suddenly, a cold breeze rushed from behind him, followed by what sounded like something shuffling.

Cedrick turned around and saw Catelyn sneaking out from behind the door.

In the blink of an eye, a cold knife was pinned against his neck.

“Cedrick, I’ve waited for you for a long time.” Catelyn held the knife to him. Her lips curved to a grin as her neat, pearly white teeth glinted eerily under the moonlight.

Chapter 527-Cedrick, obviously, never expected Catelyn to use a knife against him.

Nonetheless, he was not afraid and instead laughed devilishly.

“No wonder I fell for you.”

“Stop flirting, and let me go now. Otherwise, don’t blame me for whatever happens next!” Catelyn gritted her teeth and glared at him. Her grip on the knife tightened.

Cedrick did not seem disturbed at all. His eyes finally settled in the darkness as he could see her face better. She looked pale but was nonetheless stunning.

“Stab me if you can.” Cedrick looked at her grimly. “You said you can’t accept that I hurt you, didn’t you? Fine, I’ll give you a chance. You stab me, and we’ll be even.”

“Do you think I won’t?”

“Try me.”

Catelyn shivered.

The knife was pressed slightly deeper into his skin, but she could not bring herself to stab him. Even if it was just a small slit, she would want to throw the knife away immediately.

She was never a malicious person.

She was, however, flustered and exasperated.

“I didn’t want to be even with you. I just want you to let me go!”

“The guards outside received orders to guard you here. Even if you threaten me, they won’t let you go.”

Catelyn immediately gripped the knife tighter, and even her knuckles started to turn white.

“That is, of course, unless you stab me gravely, and they’ll need to send me to the hospital.” Cedrick’s gaze was intense, his tone serious as he added, “Catelyn, you only have this one chance.”

11 11 Just when Catelyn hesitated, Cedrick suddenly grabbed her arm, forcefully held onto the knife, and brought it across his throat to produce a slit!

The force he exerted was so powerful that it was as though he was about to cut open his arteries.

The aghast Catelyn immediately released her grip on the knife, causing the item to fall to the floor loudly.

Cedrick's neck was cut open with a long slit, and blood was oozing right out of the cut.

The guards heard the noises from outside. "Master Cedrick, are you alright?"

Cedrick sounded indifferent as he calmly replied, "I'm fine. Don't come inside."

"Yes, Sir." The guard retreated.

took out a fresh pack of tissue from his pocket and slowly wiped his blood away.

He looked calm as ever.

Catelyn regained her senses and saw the knife on the floor. Her tensed muscles were immediately relieved.

Nevertheless, she was so infuriated that she began to heave.

She had never met someone as shameless as Cedrick was. Heck, he even used his own life to bet against the odds.

It was a shame she did not have the heart to stab him!

"I don't have a lust for blood! Don't just assume I still like you just because I can't stab you."

"But you were obviously hesitant." Cedrick's mood inevitably improved, and he even felt a little smug. "I know many things happened recently, and it was a blow to you. I apologized to you yesterday. Whatever kind of compensation you want, I'll fulfill your wish."

"Compensation? Your biggest compensation for me is to let me go! 11 "Then it's a shame that you lost your only chance."

Cedrick languidly tossed the tissue into the trash can and turned on the lights, brightening the room immediately as though it was daytime.

Catelyn's stubborn face finally became visible, and so was Cedrick's nonchalance.

Seeing that expression of his, Catelyn regretted that she could not bring herself from slashing his throat when she had the chance!

Chapter 528-Even if she could only injure his chest or his shoulder, that would be better than being stuck right at where she was.

Having nothing else to say, Catelyn looked at Cedrick and turned toward her room.

She slammed the door shut and even double-locked her door.

She even moved the cabinet to keep the door shut to prevent Cedrick from sneaking in the middle of the night.

In the living room, Cedrick looked at the master bedroom door locked shut, the smug on his face slowly fading away, replaced by a mix of dilemma and coldness.

Even if they continued, he would not let her go.

Ever since they crossed paths four years ago, they were fated to end up this way. Plus, the pair of twins were still waiting for him in the castle to bring her back.

The next day, Catelyn did not even have her breakfast and only came out of the room past eleven.

She thought Cedrick had left.

However, he moved his laptop and some documents to the living room and started working there.

Catelyn almost stole his phone to call 911 but realized that there was a high chance of her getting caught.

"You're up?" Cedrick heard the noises and placed his laptop back on the coffee table. "I got them to prepare breakfast for you. You must be hungry."

Catelyn did not say anything and merely sat before the dining table.

No matter how angry she was, she had to eat something.

She could only stand a chance to run away if she had the energy needed.

Soon, the meals were delivered to them, and they filled the rectangular dining table. The gravy smelled great, and everything looked appetizing, luring Catelyn to dig in as soon as she could.

Cedrick made an excuse. "Your eyes looked a little puffy. Did you not sleep well?"

Catelyn did not say a word but was quietly eating. She pretended that he was just air.

The room was so quiet that only Catelyn's even breathing could be heard, with her occasional chewing and swallowing sounds.

Cedrick raised his eyebrows slightly, and while Catelyn was getting more food into her plate, he deliberately nudged her with his elbow, attempting to break the ice.

However, before his arm could reach her, Catelyn stood up all of a sudden and grabbed the soup ladle to get some soup.

Their elbows missed each other. Cedrick's plan to fawn failed too, and his face sank.

Catelyn returned to her seat and continued to eat. He said, "Can we have a nice chat?"

Catelyn continued to eat her food slowly and did not even look at him.

Cedrick was displeased. His lips were pursed together.

He had already set his ego aside to talk to her nicely. What else did she want?

"Do you really wish to be like this forever? Don't you think about Ollie and Miles?"

Catelyn's eyes blinked, hearing the two babies' names, and she finally replied, "What is there to talk about?"

She finally gave him a reaction, and Cedrick's tense face was slightly relieved.

"They could not see you and are concerned about you. Give me a chance, do it for the kids, give me a chance to give them a complete family, please?"

"No way." Catelyn declined without hesitation.

Cedrick was defeated. He said coldly, "Do you wish for them to grow up in a broken family?"

"I do not."

Her nonchalant replies somehow triggered him. "Can't you just have a proper discussion with me?"

"I am."

Her continual brief answers finally angered him. He stood right up, and his chair skidded backward in impact.

The legs of the chair brushed harshly against the floorboard and produced a loud creak.

The tall man's shadows swallowed Catelyn's petite body...

Chapter 529-Catelyn was not scared at all. She ignored his presence and only continued to eat.

"Do you think your silent treatment is going to work on me? I will not let you go!" Cedrick tugged at his tie impatiently. He found it hard to breathe.

There was some noise above his head.

Catelyn took one glance at him, swallowed her food, then said, "Suit yourself."

She seemed to have found a way to annoy him, and so she decided just to give him very brief replies every time.

He deserved to have a taste of helplessness.

She was so calm and indifferent.

It felt as though punching right into a thick layer of cotton.

Withdrawing the fist would feel that there was anger unreleased, but punching it would not help either. It was tormenting to keep it inside.

Finally, Catelyn finished her food, placed her cutlery down on the table, then wiped her lips clean. She did not even look at the man's angry face but turned and went into the master bedroom.

"Where are you going?" Cedrick pursued and grabbed her wrist from behind.

"Back to my room."

Her reply was still short and cold!

Cedrick had never felt as suffocated as he felt right now. He gritted his teeth and said, "Did I permit you to leave? You could only go back when you speak normally to me!"

Catelyn took one glance at him and then softly closed her eyes.

Not only was she too lazy to talk, but she was not too lazy to even look at him.

Cedrick was infuriated, his five fingers clenched into a fist. "Open your eyes!

Catelyn, I asked you to look at me. Are you deaf?"

He could feel his bones almost falling apart, but Catelyn clenched her jaw and did not say a word.

"You better not use up my last ounce of patience here."

"That would be great." Catelyn had no choice but to look at him and say, "Why are you so persistent?"

"You are finally willing to talk properly?" Finally, it was not a short answer!

Catelyn was still expressionless. "I have nothing to say to an unreasonable person like you."

"You have accepted my marriage proposal!"

"The engagement ring is already lost. Does the engagement still count?"

Catelyn's eyes were suddenly red. Catelyn looked at the small reflection of herself in his eyes and said, "Cedrick, just let me go. Instead of torturing each other this way, maybe it's better for us just to keep our last bit of decency..."

"I said I will make amends in the future! Why are we looking backward?"

Cedrick hugged her tightly into his arms.

As though the tighter he hugged her, the more he could prove that he would not leave...

Catelyn knew that she could not get out of his embrace and so was too lazy to push him away either.

"Your so-called making amends is to lock me up in here? You don't let me out and don't let me see my sons? How is it different from making me your tool!"

Cedrick was speechless. He was flustered and attempted to kiss her.

She could smell a strong gush of testosterone and suddenly realized what he wanted to do. Catelyn was very resistant and loathed it, "F*ckoff!"

This made Cedrick's rage that had just subsided resurface and explode.

He pinched Catelyn on her chin in one hand and wanted to kiss her lips.

However, at this very moment, they could hear Eason's panicked tone from outside.

"Master Cedrick, Young Master Ollie reported that you illegally detained someone, and there are a lot of police downstairs right now!"

All of a sudden, the air froze, and the room was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

Cedrick and Catelyn were both frozen.

Catelyn herself dared not breathe any harder.

Chapter 530-Ollie lodged a police report to accuse Cedrick of illegal kidnapping?

Ollie came upstairs with George's company.

In fact, he did not want to involve George at all. However, he was only three and a half years old.

Even if he were very articulate, no police would believe in his 'prank'.

Only if there were an adult would the police take it seriously.

The police cars were parked on the street, with the sirens and lights blinking.

Cedrick's guards and the policemen were having a stand-off in the narrow corridor, the atmosphere was very tense.

Behind them, the door was still shut tightly, and no one knew what was happening inside.

George pointed at Cedrick grimly and said, "Sir, he is Cedrick Mason. He is suspected of having detained my friend Catelyn illegally. This little guy is his son, and he could be a witness!"

Ollie's lips were pursed together when he heard George call his name out as a witness.

Nonetheless, he nodded again and again without hesitation and was even using very fluent French to fawn at the policemen.

"Yes, Sir, my father is facing some problems in his relationship, causing him to be emotionally unstable. Please make sure to take the woman in the house away, don't let my father do anything wrong anymore."

The policeman was so touched by Ollie's 'wise' decision and could not help but pat his little head affectionately.

"Don't worry. We will definitely stop your father." The other policewoman was also convinced by his adorable looks and joined in consoling him.

Cedrick's face turned green. He looked down slightly to take a glance at George and Ollie, who was standing on the same side.

Great, now his own son had become a renegade too.

Not only was he a renegade, but he was also standing on his enemy's side!

"Ollie Mason! Come over here, right now!"

The policewoman was protective of Ollie and reprimanded Cedrick coldly, "Sir, child abuse is also a crime."

Ollie did not listen to Cedrick but only tugged at the policewoman's shirt, signaling for her to rescue the hostage as early as possible.

The policewoman was holding a gun in her hand and continued speaking to Cedrick, "Please release Miss Clark immediately!"

Cedrick's lips curved into a smirk, full of mockery.

"Not sure if you have asked Ollie, Catelyn is not only my fiancée but also his biological mother. I illegally detained my son's mother?"

The police were very confused by this complex relationship.

They all looked to Ollie subconsciously.

Ollie replied slowly and steadily, "That's right, that is my mom inside, but Mummy is not married to you yet. You are grounding her and not allowing us to contact her. Isn't this illegally detaining her?"

The laws were different in their home country compared to the rest of the world. Therefore there were different sentencing for illegal detention among couples. No doubt, Franche's laws were stricter than America's.

The police were quick to reply coldly, "Everyone is a free individual, sir. Let me ask you one more time, are you going to release Miss Clark?"

Cedrick's eyes were darker than ever, as though there was a thunderstorm coming.

"She fell ill and cannot be loitering out there. If I release her, it means I am endangering her. Who would be responsible for the consequences?"

George rebutted, "Don't you make false claims. When did Catelyn fall ill? I saw her healthy and well just a few days ago. Sir, he is obviously unwilling to release the hostage!"

"Sir, we are very sorry, but we have to do this."

The police dropped his final warning and laced his finger on the trigger. The gun let out a clack.

Cedrick had not budged but took one condescending glance at everyone at the scene.

"Which department are you from? Who is your superior?"

"A crime is a crime, and even our superiors can not change that!"

The police waved his hand and aimed his gun right at Cedrick.